

ALL MARKED FOR DEATH BY BLACK HAND

"You and Yours Must Die" Note to Scarito—His Shop Blown Up To-Day.

DYNAMITE IS USED.

Bomb Tears Out Front of Building and Tenants Flee in Panic to Street.

UNCLE SAM AIDS POLICE.

Federal Officials Join in Hunt for Gang Who It Is Believed Are Using Barber as an "Example."

"You know what to expect now. This is just the beginning. You have not obeyed us. We have done work like this before and we warn you that you and your family are marked for death. You will hear from us again in a few days. You are doomed to die because you will not obey."

This was part of a letter received by the first mail this morning by Salvatore Scarito, the barber at No. 56 First avenue, whose shop was attacked at 1 A. M. to-day by members of the Black Hand Society, who hurled a bomb into the doorway of his shop.

The letter was mailed at Station C at midnight, showing the bomb throwers had laid their plans well. Besides the threats to kill, the note was filled with vulgarities. It was written in Italian, evidently by a man, who tried to disguise his handwriting. Like the other letters received by the barber, it was on good paper, on which was the monogram "C." The paper was such as a woman would use.

The receipt of the last threat, following so closely the attempt to blow up the barber shop brought the United States Marshal into the investigation. Deputy Marshal Krum began working with the police of the Fifth street station, and with Detective Petrosini and Detective Jacob Ross, of Inspector Schmittberger's staff. Ross was called in because of his familiarity with the ways of the Black Hand.

Unlike the other threats the last letter made no mention of the \$2,000 demanded by the Black Hand.

To Frighten Others. Detective Ross, after getting hold of the letter declared it was plain to him the Black Hand was not after the barber, but was trying to frighten some other rich Italian upon whom blackmail demands have been made.

"Many rich Italians are frightened by these threats and pay the demands of the Black Hand," he said. "I have seen a receipt of these letters to the police until it is too late. If they would confide in the police when the first letter is received it would be easy to run down these blackmailers."

The attempt to blow up the barber shop to-day is the twentieth of the kind on the east side so far this year.

That all of these have been the work of one gang of blackmailers there is no doubt in the minds of the police. The explosion to-day was in the heart of one of the most congested districts in the city. There were two stores on the ground floor and the building is five stories high. Scarito lived with his son, Borro, on the floor above. They were the only Italians in the whole building, most of the others being German.

Demand \$2,000 First.

Scarito is well-to-do, but not very rich. He recently received four letters from the Black Hand, the first on Sept. 10. It was written on good ruled paper, which bore a big capital "C" in Roman type. The letter began by saying that the members of the association were all poor, while he, Scarito, was rich, and that they would send one to him for \$2,000. The letter then read: "We are the association who, last August, sent the letter to Michael Paladina, at No. 47 East One Hundred and Sixteenth street. He disregarded our demands and you know what consequences. His shop was blown up. You also know the fate of Carlo Corvo store on Elizabeth street last January. Carlo also disregarded our demands."

None of the letters said where he was to put the money. The second arrived Sept. 10, the third on Sept. 15, and the fourth was dated Sept. 18. The fourth said they were tired waiting for Scarito to pay up and he knew what would happen to him.

RABBIT SCARED THE WOMEN.

Scared of All on Car Was Driven, from None Known Where.

Miss Andrews, of Mount Vernon, was driving a car, when she was startled by a rabbit which she saw running across the road. She looked down at the road and saw a small, furry, white creature, which was rapidly moving its tail.

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THIS GENTLEMAN THIEF WAS LIKE REAL RAFFLES

Thorne Says He Always Entered Houses Through the Front Door.

Jackson Thorne, the young man from Pittsburg, who read Raffles stories until he became fired with an ambition to be a gentleman burglar, and who is now in jail in Montclair, N. J., had some amazing experiences during his brief career of crime, and he told these to-day to Detective Sergt. Gomringer, of Brooklyn, who went out to Montclair to see him about three burglaries he had boasted of getting away with in Brooklyn.

The things that Thorne did in carrying out his plan of being a gentleman burglar would make a professional's hair stand on end. As he says himself, the fact that he was not caught was sheer luck—nothing else. Thorne told Gomringer that he had committed twelve robberies in New Jersey, twenty in Manhattan and the Bronx and three in Brooklyn. His story as he told it to the detective is as follows:

In Front Door. "I made up my mind that no real Raffles would enter a house by stealth, so I decided always to go in by the front door. To do this successfully I had to have an excuse, so I always pretended to have an engagement with the man of the house. I usually got invited to come in and wait for him to come home, and I was always treated nicely.

"The three burglaries I committed in Brooklyn were at the homes of S. H. Leonard, No. 45 Brooklyn avenue, Edward Jenkins, No. 119 Cambridge place, and Arthur Emery, No. 114 St. Marks avenue. I got away with money and jewelry in each place.

"When I think of the time I robbed the Leonard house I have to laugh. They told me Mr. Leonard was coming home during the day, but I insisted he had an engagement with me, so they invited me in the parlor. Then they thought they had to entertain me, so they asked me if I liked music. I said I did and they played for me. Then I sat down at the piano and played and sang for them. I played and sang very well and they complimented me on my voice. We had a regular musicale there before they left me. As soon as they were gone I cleaned up the place and got out, stuffed, and all.

"I did this in numerous other places in Manhattan and the Bronx. I always sat in the parlor for about fifteen minutes and then went upstairs and filled my pockets with everything in the place. I carried off some one's ring in the hall below, and I just got back in the parlor in time to save myself.

Invited to Dinner.

"It was the wife of the man of the house, and she had come up to my size for her husband's unparliamentary delay and to ask me to stay to dinner."

"I was invited to dinner. I went through the meal I sat right there with them, my pockets fairly bulging with money. I was very much pleased. We had some music, and I went away."

"Another place in New York to rob was the home of a lady of the name of Mrs. Thorne. I went to the house and her daughter told me she had a heap of these experiences and I always carried off something."

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CROWD AROUND SHOP WRECKED BY BLACK HAND BOMB.



BODIES OF TWO MEN IN THE BAY

Both Cast Upon Governor's Island, Where the Army Surgeons Suspect that One Is a Victim of Murder.

The bodies of two men, one in such condition as to warrant a suspicion of murder, were washed ashore at Governor's Island to-day and found by two sentries on duty at Castle William. The bodies were found about twenty yards apart, but as one had been in the water for a long time and the other not more than three days there can be no connection between the two deaths.

One of the bodies is that of a red-headed man about thirty years of age. He is clean-shaven, and his body had been in the water two or three days. Over his left eye is a deep cut, and just over that is a black and blue mark, indicating a blow on the head. The man's nose is broken and the surgeons on the island believe an autopsy will show that the skull is fractured. The man is five feet eight inches tall, wore a blue serge suit, a white shirt of good material and having pink stripes, a black necktie, patent leather shoes, low cut, blue undershirt and black socks. He had a white handkerchief with a red border in his pocket, and two thin ties, a package of needles and a red paper heart of the kind sold by peddlers in the streets bearing the inscription "Keep a cozy corner in your heart for me."

No papers of any sort and no valuables were found on the man. His linen and clothing bore no name or initials by which he could be traced. The army officers who examined the body concluded that the man had been murdered, and sent word of their find to Pier A. The police immediately went over and examined the body. They said afterward that the marks on the man were all post mortem injuries, and that they did not believe there had been any foul play.

There ought not to be difficulty in learning the identity of the dead man, as the body is in excellent condition, and he was scarcely the kind of man who could drop out of sight without being missed and some inquiry for him being made.

The other body which came ashore is that of a "longshoreman," about thirty years of age. He is five feet nine inches tall and weighs 160 pounds. There is about two weeks' growth of beard on his face. He wore blue overalls, a blue flannel shirt, a black coat and a leather belt. The body had been in the water so long that it is doubtful if it can be identified.

He was saved by the clothing.

The police took both bodies to pier A, from where they were taken to the morgue.

MADE A BOLD DASH TO ESCAPE

Constable Fired at Prisoner, but No Casualties Were Reported, Although Fugitive Reached for a Brick.

(Special to The Evening World.)

MT. HOLLY, N. J., Sept. 21.—Charles Nichols, claiming to be a resident of California and charged with burglary, made an attempt to escape from the county jail this afternoon. The prisoner was in charge of Constable George Haner of Delanco. Getting off a trolley car in front of the jail, he made a break for liberty.

Haner shot at the fleeing fugitive as he passed up High street, but did not hit him or fortunately any body else. Deputy Sheriff Fleetwood and Constable Haner followed him to the jail in the pursuit and captured Nichols.

Nichols is a man of about thirty years of age, five feet six inches tall, and weighs 160 pounds. He is a white man with light hair, and is a native of California. He is a burglar and has been in the county jail several times.

Nichols is accused of robbing the store of Herman Hahman at Delanco last night.

ROBBED POST-OFFICE.

PORT HENRY, N. Y., Sept. 21.—Burglars last night robbed the Post-Office here, taking away the safe and everything in it. The contents of the safe were not known.

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Prisoner There on Embezzlement Charge Resembles Fugitive Bigamist.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 21.—Arrested as a suspect wanted in Chicago for embezzlement Tuesday night, the local police believe that they have captured Dr. George A. Witzhoff, wanted in New York for bigamy. Other than to deny the charge that he is the man, the prisoner, who gives his name as J. Gholstein, will not talk. He refuses to give an account of himself or tell where he came from, how long he has been here or his business.

Mrs. Grace Gilbert, a pretty girl, has also been arrested in connection with the case. She claims to have met Gholstein in Augusta, Ga., last week, and was so attracted by him that she followed him to Atlanta for the purpose of marriage. The couple have been living together for several days. She claims to know nothing whatever of the man's record, but discredits the suspicion of the local police.

The woman says she and Gholstein adopted the name of Gilbert because it sounds better than Gholstein. She says she believed her new husband was a salesman, though he never volunteered any statement regarding his business. She saw little of him during the day and presumed he was selling goods.

The New York police have communicated with Chief Jennings, forwarding telegrams and a description. Photographs will follow later. The man under arrest tallies with the written description, though he has no mustache, and the more the local officers investigate the case the more firmly are they convinced that Gholstein is no other than Witzhoff.

The arrest of Gholstein was due to the efforts of certain Hebrews among whom he circulated freely and with whom he spent much of his time. They informed detectives of peculiar and suspicious actions of the man and furnished the description with a Hebrew publication.

Gholstein has not retained counsel and does not appear greatly disturbed over his arrest.

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HARD WORK AT VARNISH FIRE

Explosion in Brooklyn Factory Kindles Blaze Which Destroys Four Buildings, and Threatens Others.

A fire which completely gutted four buildings and gave the firemen of Brooklyn a tough fight started this afternoon in the Reliance Varnish Works, owned by Peter Boden, at Nos. 245-249 North Ninth street, Williamsburg. In spite of all the firemen could do the blaze spread and destroyed the buildings at Nos. 241 and 247 and it was with difficulty that the "Picks" Iron Works, on North Tenth street, just in the rear, were saved.

The fire started in the vat room on the first floor, which is about fifteen feet from the ground. Ten men were at work superintending the boiling of a large vat of varnish when there was a sudden explosion. The men knew what to expect then and without delay all jumped from the windows to the ground below. None were injured.

Two alarms were turned in and the firemen were prompt, but could do little. In the rear yard were forty barrels of naphtha and three streams of water were kept going on them all the time. Several times the flames got perilously near, but the courage of the firemen in standing by their posts saved them.

The damage to the varnish works is \$25,000, and the total damage by the fire will reach close to \$100,000.

THEY DENOUNCE WAR ON CRAFT

Convention of Republican Clubs in Pennsylvania in Resolution Declare Charges are Made by Disgruntled Factionists.

(Special to The Evening World.)

EASTON, Pa., Sept. 21.—Albert J. Edwards, of Pittsburgh, was to-day unanimously elected President of the State League of Republican Clubs.

The resolutions adopted refer the charges of graft in various municipalities of the State, notably in the city of Philadelphia, and hint that they are made by the enemies of the Republican party, and continue:

"Holding these views, this convention condemns the efforts of disaffected and disgruntled factionists who have adopted the sainted name of Lincoln to undermine the stalwart structure reared by him, and calls upon true Republicans throughout the State to meet this invidious movement which if successful could only result as it did in 1888 and 1890 in the election of a Democratic Governor and the placing in the White House at Washington of Grover Cleveland, the apostle of free trade, deserted mills and soup houses."

BRIDEGROOM A 500-POUNDER.

Has Only One Good Eye, but It Spotted Young Woman of Even Handsomer Weight as His Affinity.

TARRYTOWN, N. Y., Sept. 21.—A marriage took place here to-day in which a woman weighing only one hundred pounds, was wedded to a man who weighs 500 pounds, known hereabouts as the "fat man." The bride and bridegroom had met only once and it was a case of love at first sight.

Thomas P. Hogan, of North Tarrytown, was the bridegroom and Miss Helen Fitzgerald, of New York City, the bride. Hogan is a man of about thirty years of age and has one of his eyes knocked out. In speaking to a friend he said that he had met Miss Fitzgerald at a dance and he was so attracted by her that he decided to marry her.

CALHOUN DINES DIPLOMATS.

CARACAS, VENEZUELA, Sept. 21.—Calhoun, of Chicago, was here to-day to dine with the diplomats.

MAN HUNTERS GET QUARRY; NOT GERARD.

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Constables Nearly Scare Tramp to Death as Bronx Fugitive.

(Special to The Evening World.)

PICKSKILL, Sept. 21.—A man who the police were convinced was Joseph Gerard, suspected of having slain Gustle Pfeiffer in a thicket on the Pelham Road last Saturday was hunted by constables, shot at and driven into the Hudson River at Verplank Point to-day.

Later he was captured near Centerville, but when brought to Police Headquarters here proved he was not the murder suspect. He was from Saratoga Springs to New York.

Chief Seabury got trace of the man last night from Bert Keesler, who has charge of tower No. 35 of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, where the seventh street bridge crosses the river across Verplank Point. The man had talked with Keesler in the tower until the towerman spoke of the murder of the Pfeiffer girl, whereupon he edged away and fled into the darkness.

He was next seen at Centerville where he entered a saloon and begged for a drink.

Before going to the saloon the man applied for a job as fireman at the Buchanan factory, at Centerville, and was asked to come back this morning.

Believing the man was hiding on the point to-day Chief Seabury organized a posse of constables to take up the hunt. A vehicle containing Constables Townsend and Henry was driven by a boy named Charles Underwood. It passed along near the river until they reached Croton Point. There the boy turned in toward the railroad tracks, where suddenly the wagon came upon a man skulking along near the roadside fence.

Both constables declare the man was Gerard. They called out to him to give himself up, leveling their revolvers at him at the same time. He responded by turning and dashing across a field in the direction of the river. The constables leaped from the wagon and pursued, firing shot after shot at the fugitive. He did not halt once in his flight, however, making straight for a long pier.

He dived straight from the river bank into the water and swam out under the end of the pier. The constables called to the Underwood boy in the carriage to watch for his reappearance while they got a boat. When they got their boat the man had made his escape, for no trace of him could be found in the water.

Chief Seabury soon aroused all the farmers in the section to join him in his hunt for the supposed murderer.

ROOSEVELT TRIP TO NEW ORLEANS

Medical Authorities All Agree that He Can Make Proposed Visit Without Danger from Yellow Fever.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 21.—While the fact that the Arkansas authorities have asked ten days' time in which to give a definite answer to Dr. White's inquiry as to whether the President's train can enter that State after leaving here has caused some disappointment, it is the expectation of the health authorities that the situation will have sufficiently improved by Oct. 1 to warrant the officials of the sister State in then giving the permission.

Meanwhile New Orleans is going forward with its preparations to receive the President, and it is the opinion of the entire medical fraternity that he will come here without the slightest risk.

President Wilson said to-day that he was probable that most of the public schools of New Orleans will open on Oct. 2.

The new cases of yellow fever reported since 8 P. M. Wednesday, are as follows: Total, 2,044; deaths, 10; total, 22.

PENSACOLA, Fla., Sept. 21.—Five new cases of yellow fever were reported to-day. All the patients have been ill for some days, and in at least three cases attempts have been made to keep the disease from the knowledge of the doctors.

NEW FIELD FOR YOUNG WOMEN

Typewriters Take Place of Striking Printers in Chicago—Successful as Operators of Typewriting Machines.

(Special to The Evening World.)

CHICAGO, Sept. 21.—The experiments in the shops of the Chicago Typothetae since the printers' strike began promise a new field of industry for girl stenographers. From the typewriter keyboard, the employers say, is only a short remove. So successful have the young women proved as operators in the large printing shops that the proprietors are seeking for more of them.

The Typothetae yesterday decided to advertise for a hundred girls for machine work, to take the place of striking printers. At present twenty-five girls are doing as strike-breakers.

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COURT FLAYS COP WHO BEAT BOY PRISONER

Magistrate Wahle Discharges Youth and Holds the Police Officer.

HAD ROW IN A THEATRE.

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(Special to The Evening World.)

When special policeman William Kehoe, detailed at the Palace Theatre, One Hundred and Thirtieth street and Third avenue, to-day arraigned eight-year-old George Leviness, of No. 514 East One Hundred and Thirtieth street, in the Harlem Court and smilingly admitted to Magistrate Wahle that he had blacked the youth's eyes and scored several upbraids, he got a jolt from the Court that he had not anticipated.

Kehoe's smile had hardly faded before he found himself charged with assault and his prisoner discharged. His appearance in court was due to a strenuous vaudeville performance at the Palace Theatre last night, which wound up with the calling out of the reserves from the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station and the parading of the reserves.

The special officer declared that showers of fruit descended from the gallery to the stage, discomfiting the various "artists." Leviness, he said, was one of ten men in the front row of the orchestra who were crying out, "endearing terms to the song and dance comedienne. He particularly blurted Leviness call a stout little blonde 'sweetheart' and pounced on him."

He admitted that when he jumped for Leviness his temper had been torn to shreds, his hair was full of loose tomatoes, and none too compact cut. "You had to look at him," cried Magistrate Wahle, "and by what right? Do you think that because you have a tin on your coat you can go about a theatre and punch people in the face? If you do you are very much mistaken. I will discharge this prisoner and see that a charge of assault is drawn up against you. I will then hold you in \$500 bail for further trial."

The policeman then endeavored to explain that his prisoner's friends had jumped on him, that the air of the theatre was full of fruit and vegetables and that a riot had to be sent in to the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station. This explanation only served to get him paroled in the custody of his counsel.

LABOR TROUBLE OVER A BOY.

WILKES-BARRE, Pa., Sept. 21.—Leon Crambeau, seven years old, charged with murdering his five-months-old sister, was placed in jail here to-day.

A coroner's jury found that the boy set fire to the clothes in the baby's cradle and burned the little one to death. The youngster is supposed to be a pyromaniac, and had started fires several times before.

LABOR TROUBLE OVER A BOY.

WILKES-BARRE, Pa., Sept. 21.—Rather than handle the work of non-union moulders the machinists and other workers of the Excelsior Machine Works went on strike to-day.

The company will now endeavor to fill the places of the non-union men and other workers with non-union men. The trouble originated over the company's determination to engage an extra apprentice.

Peace Paper He Will Sign for Japan to Be a Work of Art and Languages, with Seal in Silver Case.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 21.—M. Platonov, Secretary of the Russian Peace Commission, arrived here this morning bearing the treaty signed by the plenipotentiaries, which was turned over to the custody of the Foreign Office. News of the arrival of the document was communicated to His Majesty by telegram.

The Foreign Office will now prepare a copy of the treaty for the